

PLAYBOY

ENTERTAINMENT FOR

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GALA
Christmas
ISSUE

**MISS CANADA
SCORES A
KNOCKOUT!**

**The Punch That
Cost Her the Crown**

**KING OF THE HILL
GOES TO
THE MANSION**

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CHRIS
ROCK**



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**A SHORT HISTORY
OF THE BRA
AND WAY MORE**



"Grandpa? While the turkey's roasting, how 'bout a quickie?"



PHOTOGRAPHY BY STEPHEN WAYDA

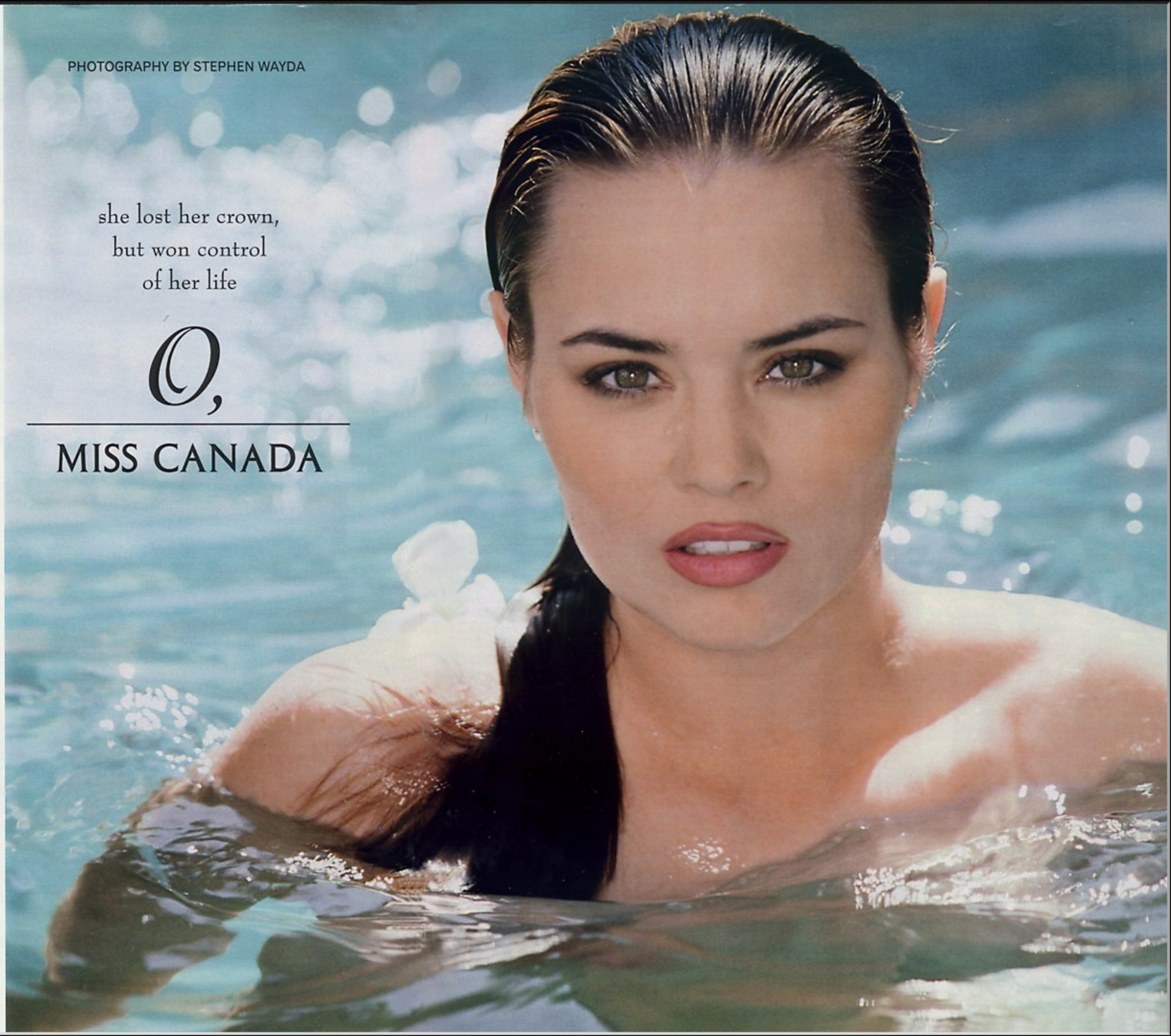
she lost her crown,
but won control
of her life

O,

MISS CANADA

DANIELLE HOUSE knows how to take it on the chin. Growing up in Newfoundland, Danielle got bruised as a broomball goalie and banged up in backyard rock battles. But she always came back smiling. So it's no surprise to see that girlish grin even now, after her toughest test ever. "This has been a hell of a year," she says, her golden eyes gleaming. "But it made me a stronger person." Only two months after winning the Miss Canada International crown, Danielle was accused in October 1996 of hitting her ex-beau's girlfriend at a university bar in St. John's, where Danielle was studying nursing. And although she says her ex-boyfriend instigated the punch—"He grabbed my arm, I pulled back and she got struck"—she was convicted by a judge and stripped of her crown. But Danielle didn't get mad. She got an agent. Now, at the ripe age of 21, Danielle

Although headlines tagged her as the "brawling beauty," Danielle says, "I'm not a brute. I actually grew up a girly girl." Still, she is "flattered" that all the attention placed her in *PLAYBOY*. "People would say, 'Watch, you'll end up in *PLAYBOY* wearing a tiara, boxing gloves and nothing else.'"



THE OTTAWA SUN PAGE 39

Miss Canada beats up rival in bar brawl

Brawling beauty breaks down

Beauty Queen Danielle

Good taste guide

PLAYBOY



"I'm extremely self-conscious about my body," says Danielle. "Sometimes, when I look at other women, I think that I don't really measure up." As if, Danielle! We think you're a knockout.

HAIR BY MATEO FOR CRISTOPHE SALON, BEVERLY HILLS
MAKEUP BY ALEXIS VOGEL
STYLING BY JENNIFER TUTOR









is chasing her modeling and acting dreams in the U.S. Yet she will not let fame tarnish her northern values. Of part Inuit heritage—do *not* call her Eskimo—she firmly believes in stretching her resources. “You’re not going to see me on a shopping spree on Rodeo Drive,” Danielle proclaims. “I pride myself on bargain hunting. I love a good flea market.” She’s also shopping for a new man. And it will not cost him a fortune, either. “If you want to impress me,” she says, “give

me a Franklin Mint doll and sit me down for a *Star Trek* marathon with a cheesecake by my side.” But don’t expect Danielle to stay away from controversy for long. In tribute to her trapper culture, she wants to be the spokesmodel for the Canadian Fur Association. “It’s my heritage and I’m proud of it,” Danielle declares. And she’s ready to take on the animal rights activists. “After all I’ve been through,” she says, grinning, “I can survive anything.” —JEFFREY A. SCHNAUFER





"Your gift has been wrapped by Victoria's Secret."



"UPS? Santa Claus speaking. Could you do some emergency deliveries for me tonight?"



THE HISTORY OF THE BRA



A MIDSUMMER'S NIGHT+ EVE

Blame it on the snake. Thanks to him, our formerly nude first lady began hiding her forbidden fruit (left). Payback came when Saint Patrick kicked serpent tail and said the immortal words, "Erin, go braless!"

Let Them Eat Cheesecake

Ladies of France played peekaboob—a hint of nipple above one's corset was the way to distract a guy from a lack of shower time (above). The trend ended when Marie Antoinette went completely topless in 1793.

A LOVING LOOK AT THE UNDERGARMENT THAT UPLIFTS THE HUMAN SPIRIT

Simply put, the bra is a cradle of civilization. From the trim engineering of the ancient Roman *strophia* to the armored corsets of the Victorian era, the humble undergarment gives us a bird's-eye view of how various cultures treated their hidden mysteries. The search for its origin lends a bit of bounce to anthropology and keeps history students perky and upright. The bra has served alternately as a tool of seduction, a symbol of modesty and a means of support (especially when used by a stripper). At one point, the best bra was considered no bra at all. Now it's come fulsome circle. Today a good bra is something to behold—and something to be held, caressed and cast off. Over the years, we've gathered mounds of data on the subject. Here, then, is an illustrated chronicle in which we suspend our most firmly held beliefs.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY BYRON NEWMAN

PRODUCTION AND STYLING BY BRIGITTE ARIEL
MAKEUP AND HAIR BY PATTI BURRIS





THE JAZZ SWINGERS

Hot and fast were the catchwords in the Roaring Twenties when it came to Prohibition partywear (left). Looking back at the excuses that they used for bras adds new meaning to the term flappers.

Victory Over Cs

In the Forties the war effort created a shortage of silk and nylon, and women had to resort to gingham Maidenforms. Gung-ho GIs with eyes on the front found cotton offered delightfully weak defenses (above).



SWEET CHASTITY

The bra was a chastity belt for the chest during the Fifties (left). Until the arrival of a magazine called PLAYBOY, hot-rodders didn't know if breasts were round or square. Bras were loaded with straps, wires, snaps and hooks. By the time you figured out the combination lock on your girlfriend's bra, the Fifties had turned into the Sixties.



Burn, Baby, Burn

Hat's off to the guy who invented women's lib. Into the fire went these symbols of patriarchal oppression (above). Chicks flaunted their freedom on the steps of the Stock Exchange and on the floor of a VW bus. But it was too good to be true. Women missed the one thing that never let them down, and the age of free sex gave way to a new era of seduction.

Funky Punky

Vivienne Westwood resurrected the corset for street-wear. Madonna wore a bra as outerwear in *Desperately Seeking Susan*. And contrary to popular belief, Boy George didn't need a bra until his career went bust.

Wonder Wear

The "Wonder Why We Didn't Think of It Before" bra made the Nineties hot. It made every body feel good—and the more we handled it, the better we felt. The Wonderbra came from Sara Lee, the cheesecake people.



WARDROBE BY VIVIENNE WESTWOOD, LONDON



2000 AND TWO

Bras of the future will involve heat-seeking lasers and suspended animation. Of course, breasts of the future won't need support. Antigravity devices will keep them flying high. But there will always be a need for skimpy, sexy fashion. Here we unveil a futuristic trifle straight from the fevered mind of Jean-Paul Bustier (opposite).

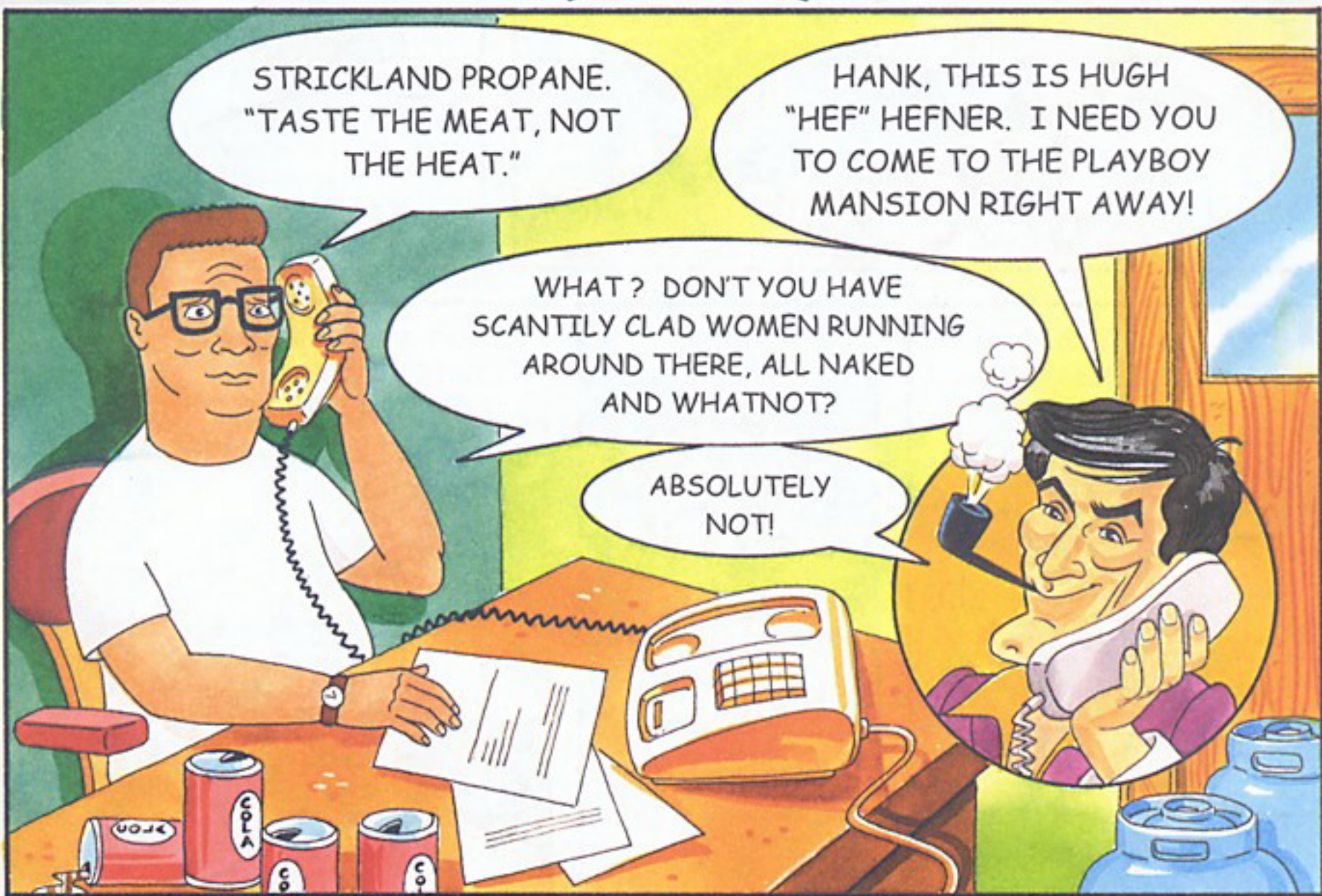
ARMOUR BY NASTASI AND GRACE FOR SURRENDER, UK

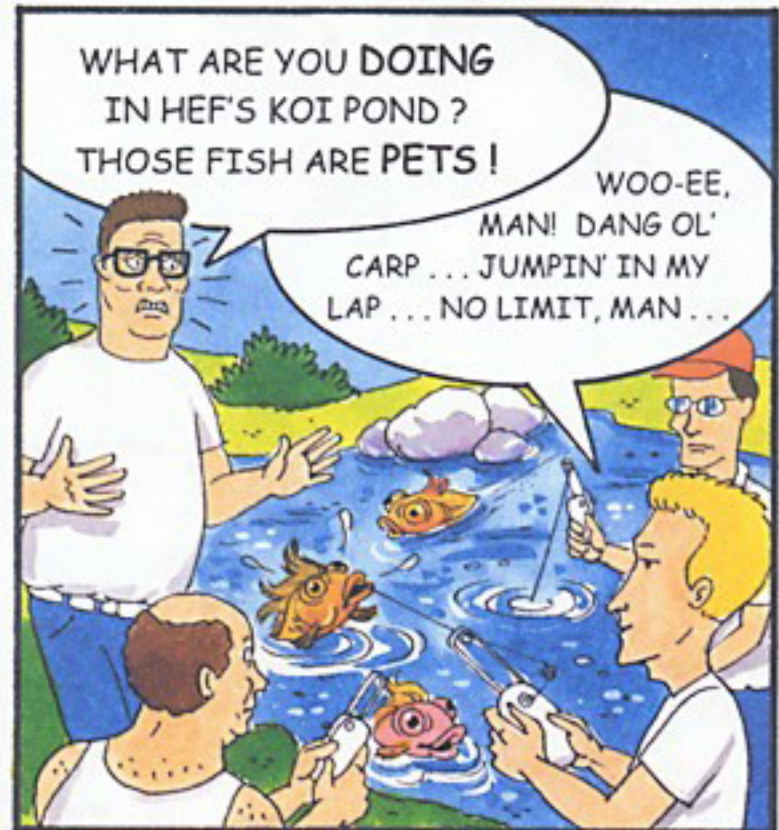
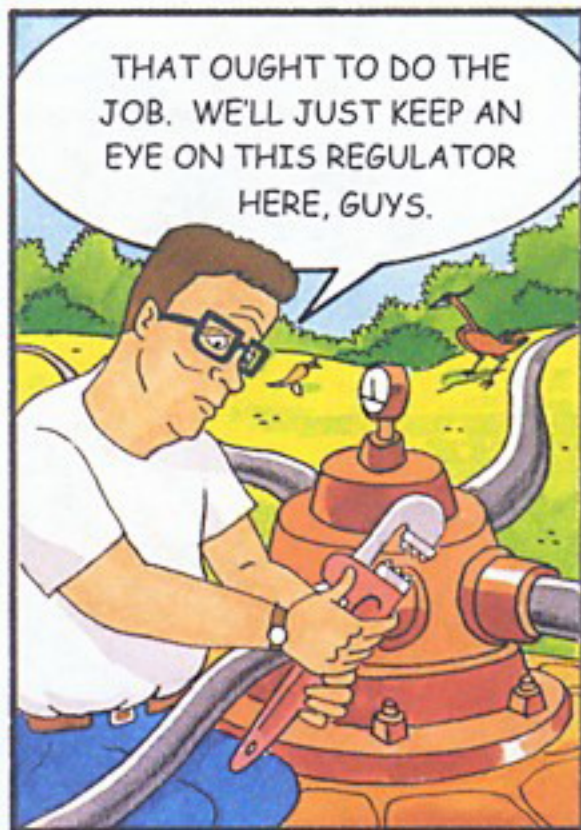
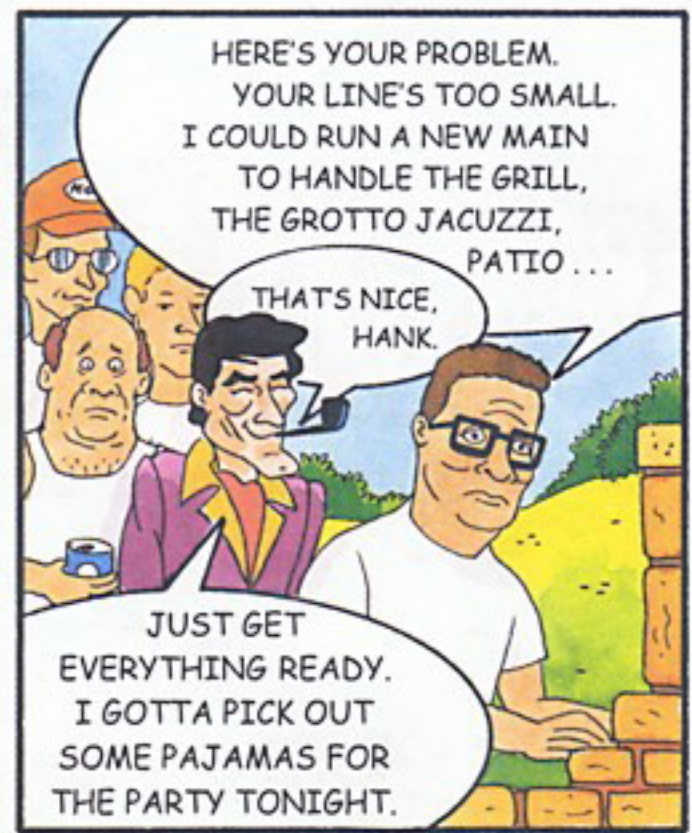
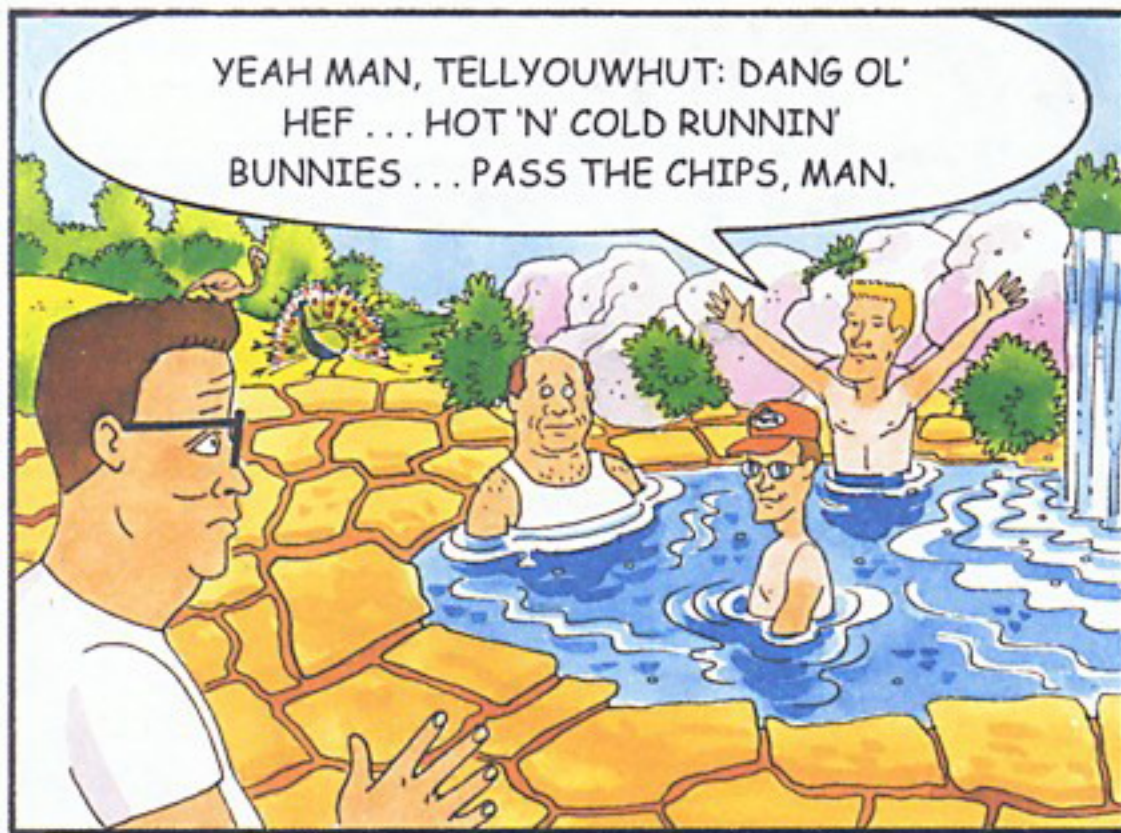


ORIGINAL CHARACTERS
DRAWN BY MIKE JUDGE

WRITTEN BY STEVE BARKER
ART BY STEVE BOSWICK

KING OF THE HILL





MEANWHILE . . .

HMMM. NOW WHY WOULD ANY NORMAL HUMAN BEING NEED **THREE DISHES**? UNLESS . . . THEY WERE PART OF THE CIA? OR THE TRILATERAL COMMISSION? THE ROSICRUCIANS? THE DAIRY COUNCIL?



TELL YOU WHUT, MAN, DANG OL' FISH FRY . . . ADD THEM ONIONS . . . HUSH PUPPY POWDER. DOGGONE GOOD EATIN' . . . TEACH A MAN TO FISH, MAN . . .

WHAT?

I DON'T UNDERSTAND A WORD EITHER, BUT THE WAY HE SAYS IT, HE'S SO . . . MMM, SEXY!



CHECK OUT THAT T-SHIRT! IT'S SO SIMPLE, SO CLASSIC, SO . . . FRUIT OF THE LOOM.

DAMN! GIORGIO NEVER DID THAT FOR ME.



JUST A TRIM NOW. RIGHT, BILL?

JUST RELAX, MR. KING. THIS IS MY SPECIALTY.



BUT, HANK, ENERGY IS SO VOLATILE! HOW DO YOU CONTROL THE FLUCTUATIONS?

WELL, RIGHT NOW I'M DOING IT MYSELF. THE REGULATOR DOESN'T WORK!

CIGAR, MR. HILL?



HE'S IN COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE ENERGY MARKET! SELL ALL MY SHARES OF MICROSOFT AND BUY, BUY, BUY! YES, EVERYTHING IN PROPANE!

MASS YOUR TROOPS ALONG THE BORDER, GENERAL. WE ATTACK AT DAWN.

I MUST HAVE THOSE PROPANE FIELDS!



OH MAN! THIS IS THE BIG ONE! THEY'RE COMMUNICATING TO THEIR MINIONS THROUGH ESPN2 SATELLITES! THE CONSPIRACY TO END ALL CONSPIRACIES!

THE SPY SATELLITE CONTROLS! HEH HEH.

Woosh!

WELL, HERE'S A LITTLE TWIST YOU DIDN'T COUNT ON, COMRADES!



DALE!
NOOOOOOOOOO!





MY MANSION!
MY
LOVED ONES!

MR. HEF, IT'S ALL
RIGHT. YOUR FAMILY
IS AWAY, REMEMBER?

NO, MY OTHER
LOVED ONES... FORTY
YEARS OF PLAYBOY
PICTURES!



DANG OL' RACKET...
HURT MY EARS, MAN...
CAN'T SLEEP...

THAT'S RIGHT,
HONEY.
TELL YOU WHAT...



GEE, HEF, I'M REALLY SORRY.
I MEAN, WELL, YOU'VE
STILL GOT YOUR
CHIMNEYS.

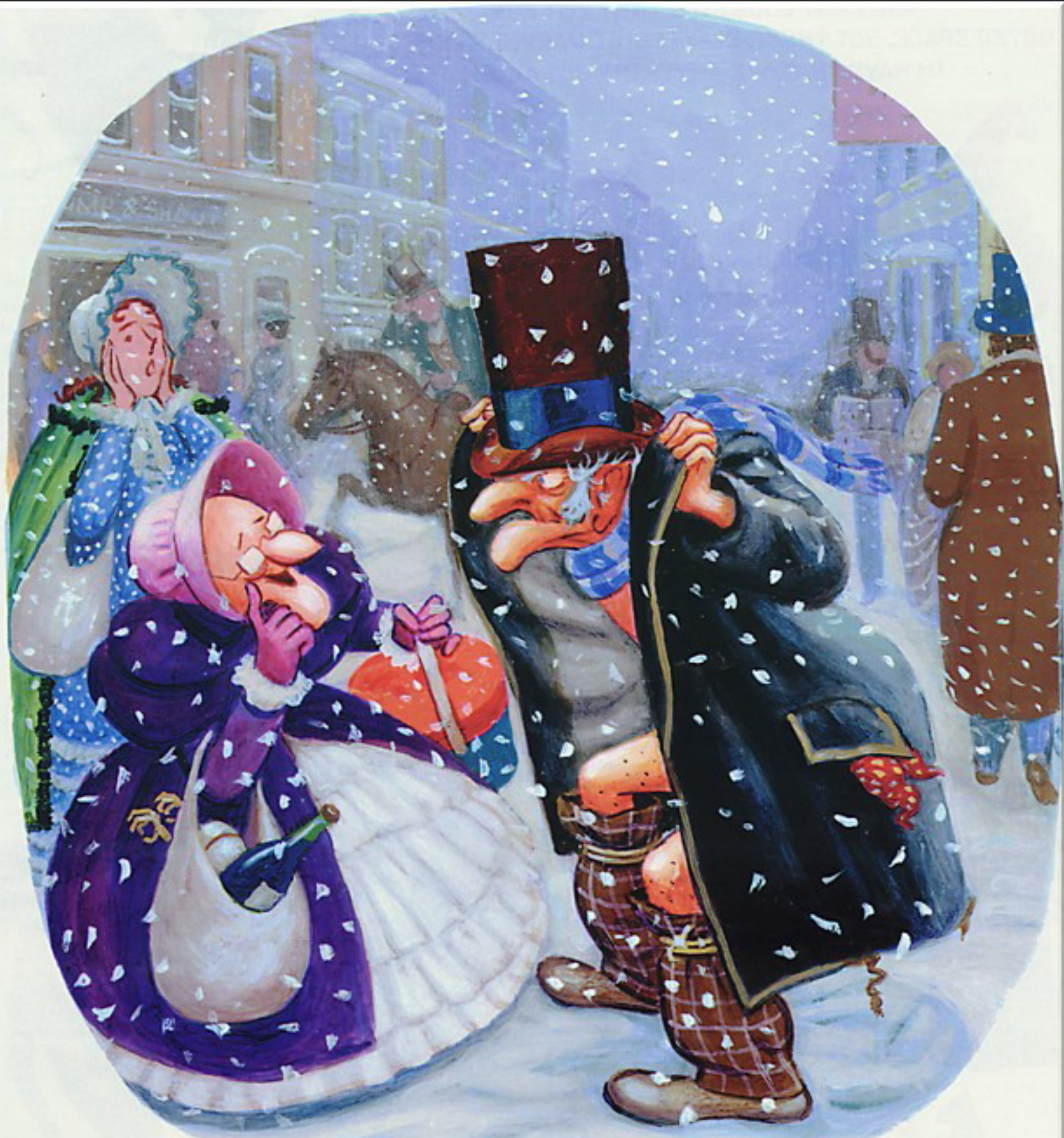
I WAS
THINKING
ABOUT - SIGH -
A LITTLE REMODELING
ANYWAY. MAYBE AN
ALL-ELECTRIC MANSION.



GOOD! THEY'RE GONE!
THAT LITTLE SNEAKY MAN ALMOST
UNCOVERED OUR PLAN FOR
WORLD DOMINATION!
NOW... WHERE WERE WE?

FIXING ENERGY PRICES,
CHOOSING THE NEXT POPE,
STARTING THE WAR IN CANADA
... AND PICKING THE
PLAYMATE OF THE YEAR!

WHOA!
NOW YOU'VE
GONE TOO FAR!!



BUCK BROWN

"That's very nice, Mr. Scrooge. Do you have it in a medium or a large?"



When 18-year-old visitor June Wilkinson marched into our offices in Chicago in the summer of 1958, the men in the Photo Department immediately named her staggering chest the "first Bosom worthy of a capital B." Before you could say

"Hollywood or bust," June had become a movie starlet and a prize pin-up subject. The fetching kitten from Britain was featured many times on the pages of PLAYBOY. The above shot of the alluring June graced our November 1960 issue.



"We just sing carols, Mister. We don't do extras."



Winter Wonder

playmate karen mcdougal wants to take the chill out of the season

AS A SMALL-TOWN GIRL in Sawyer, Michigan, Karen McDougal was a tomboy until a late-teens growth spurt turned her into a beauty queen. Now the 26-year-old preschool teacher doubles as a Venus International Swimwear model. Karen's latest moonlighting gig is even more dazzling: Sawyer's pride is now our Miss December.

Q: How have folks back home reacted to the news that you're PLAYBOY's latest Playmate?

A: With shock. I was always wholesome little Karen. In high school my nickname was Barbie, as in Barbie doll—the nice, sweet, perfect girl. That sort of girl isn't expected to be













MISS DECEMBER

PLAYBOY'S PLAYMATE OF THE MONTH



Karen McDougal

PLAYMATE DATA SHEET



NAME: Karen McDougal

BUST: 34C WAIST: 24 HIPS: 34

HEIGHT: 5'8" WEIGHT: 125

BIRTH DATE: 3-23-71 BIRTHPLACE: Gary, Indiana

AMBITIONS: I want to model, act and someday open a Learning Center for children.

TURN-ONS: Blue eyes, Bubble butts (rounded glutes), Strawberries & Champagne at the hot tub.

TURNOFFS: Negativity, bitchy people, people who think they are "players."

SEX APPEAL: I respond to a man who is sensitive to a woman's needs, a man who is creative romantically, yet who knows how to be wild at the same time.

PERFECT DATE: A candlelight dinner in Paris, then a walk on the beach. At dusk, a hot-air balloon ride - looking down at the city lights. Throw My Man tucks me into bed.



Class of '89



Cheerleaders at Nursing Class



Winning "Venus" Prelims

PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

After reviewing his data, a sexologist telephoned one of the volunteer couples. "There seems to be a discrepancy in the information supplied by you and your husband," he explained to the wife. "Under 'frequency of intercourse,' he listed 'twice a week' while you put down 'several times each night.'"

"That's correct," confirmed the woman, "but please understand it's only a temporary situation—just until we have the down payment for a house."



The elderly Russian tottered to the store to get his family's ration of meat, only to be informed that there was none to be had. Furious, the old man raged at the butcher, cursing the wretched state of affairs, the endless lines, the constant shortages. On his way out of the shop, he was approached by a sinister fellow in dark glasses and a black trench coat. "Be careful, comrade," the man cautioned. "If you had made this kind of disturbance a few years ago, do you know what would have happened to you?" He pointed his index finger at the old man's temple, pulled an imaginary trigger and then walked off.

"What happened, Sergei?" the old man's wife asked, seeing him return empty-handed. "Did they run out of meat again?"

"It's worse than that," he replied glumly. "They've run out of bullets."

THE BEST POSTBOUT JOKE: What did Jesse Jackson say to Mike Tyson after the fight? "No, stupid, an eye for an eye!"

A middle-aged man and woman met, fell in love and got married. On their wedding night they settled into the bridal suite and the wife said to her new husband, "Please promise to be gentle. I'm still a virgin."

"But how can that be?" the startled husband said. "You have been married three times before."

"Well," she explained, "my first husband was a psychiatrist, and all he ever wanted to do was talk about it. My second husband was a gynecologist, and all he ever wanted to do was look at it. And my third husband was a stamp collector, and all he ever wanted to do was—God, I miss him!"

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: Paul got off the elevator on the 40th floor and nervously knocked on his blind date's door. She opened it and was as beautiful and charming as everyone had said. "I'll be ready in a few minutes," she said. "Why don't you play with Rollo while you're waiting? He does wonderful tricks. He rolls over, shakes hands and sits up, and if you make a hoop with your arms, he'll jump through."

The dog followed Paul onto the balcony and started rolling over. Paul made a hoop with his arms and Rollo jumped through—and over the balcony. Just then Paul's date walked out. "Isn't Rollo the cutest, happiest dog you've ever seen?" she gushed.

Paul panicked. "To tell the truth," he said, "he seemed a little depressed to me."

A watermelon farmer was determined to scare off the local kids who went into his watermelon patch every night to eat their fill. After some thought, he made a sign that said WARNING! ONE OF THE WATERMELONS IN THIS FIELD HAS BEEN INJECTED WITH CYANIDE. He smiled smugly as he watched the kids run off the next night without eating any of his melons.

A week later the farmer was surveying his field. To his satisfaction no watermelons were missing, but a sign next to his read NOW THERE ARE TWO!

BUMPER STICKER OF THE MONTH: SO MANY STUPID PEOPLE, SO FEW COMETS.

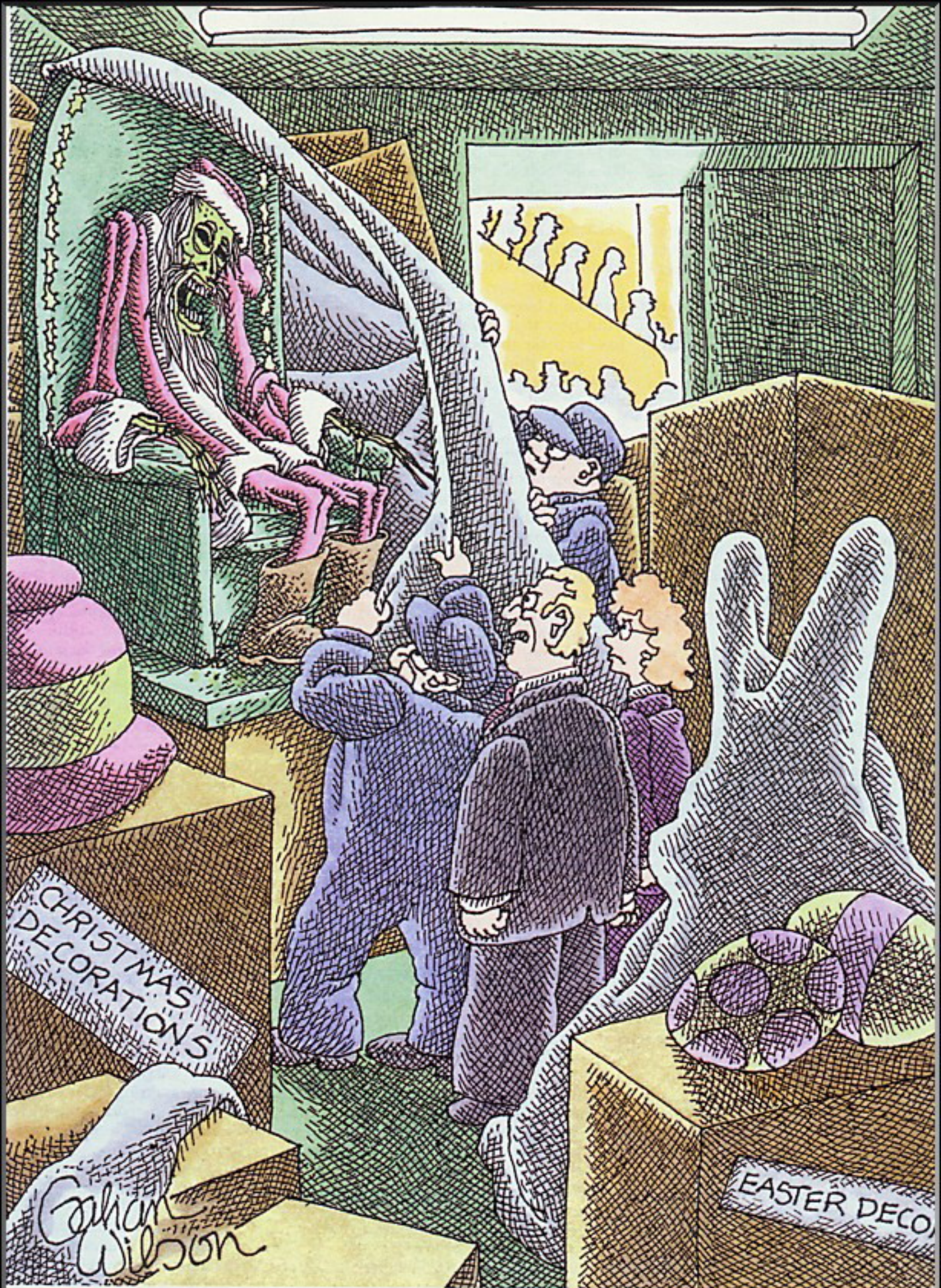


THIS MONTH'S MOST FREQUENT SUBMISSION: God had finished with the basic structure of humanity and was ready to get down to the perks. "OK, kids," he said to Adam and Eve, "you have the essential stuff. Now who wants to be able to pee standing up?"

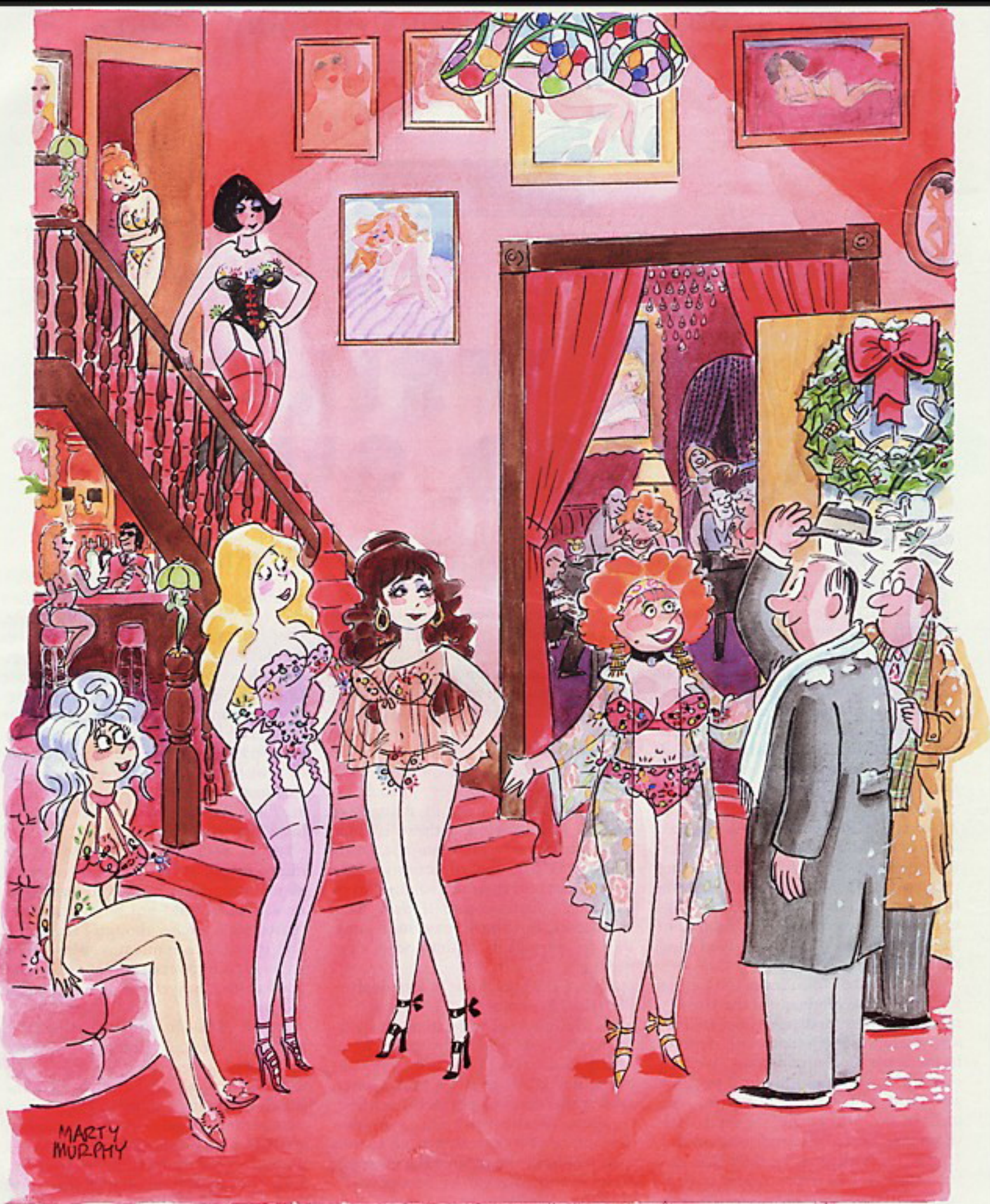
Adam leaped to his feet. "Me! Let it be me." "So be it," God intoned.

God then turned to Eve. "Well, let me see," he murmured, looking at his master plan. "Looks like all I have left is multiple orgasms."

Send your jokes on postcards to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, 680 North Lake Shore Drive, Chicago, Illinois 60611, or by e-mail to jokes@playboy.com. \$100 will be paid to the contributor whose submission is selected. Sorry, jokes cannot be returned.



"Damn—we'll have to hire a new one!"



"Come in, come in! Our traditional lighting of the undergarments has just begun!"

On March 31, 1978, Candy Loving marched into a Norman, Oklahoma Ramada Inn to meet PLAYBOY's photo editors for the 25th Anniversary Playmate Hunt. Yes, she was gorgeous. But it was her down-home charm (she ordered chocolate milk instead of coffee and talked about her family) that caught our eye. Fast as you



Our favorite confection was the 25th Anniversary Playmate in 1979 (above) and all we wanted for Christmas (right) in 1980.



PLAYMATE REVISITED:

CANDY LOVING

two decades later, the title "playmate perfect" still applies



Cut to two decades later: Modern-day Candy (above, with her husband and three-year-old daughter) hasn't changed a bit. "Not true," she recently said with a laugh. "When my daughter noticed the framed PLAYBOY cover on our wall she said, 'Mommy, that's you—with brown hair!' It was really sweet!" And so, Candy, are you.

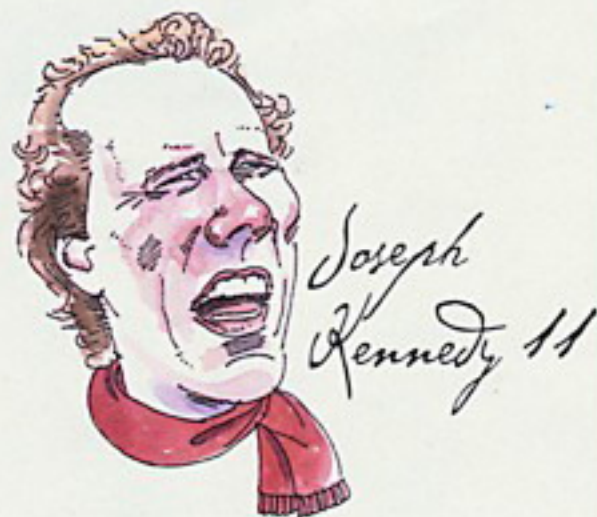






CELEBRITY Christmas Carols

HUMOR BY ROBERT S. WIEDER



(To the tune of *O Christmas Tree*)

O Kennedy, O Kennedy

That name was not so good to me.

With "Kennedy" publicity

Like I had, who needs enemies?

[Chorus]

My ex on talk shows called me scum,

My brother's girlfriend sucked her thumb.

John John posed nude and then dissed *me*—

My Christmas wish? "Joe Smith" to be.



(To the tune of *Hark! the Herald Angels Sing*)

Hark! the herald angels sing,

What I did was no big thing.

Role and person reconciled,

Sorry if it got you riled.

Call it noble, call it twisted,

Here's the point (you've clearly missed it):

I'm no rebel, let me say,

But if it boosts ratings, yep, I'm gay.



(To the tune of
Away in a Manger)

Away from "the manger,"
The White House, the folks,
The SS and press corps,
All killing my hopes.

Just college men here, to make
My Christmas dream:
To fill more than my stocking,
If you know what I mean.



(To the tune of
I'll Be Home for Christmas)

I will hone your Christmas,

Watch and learn from me:

I'll cook gourmet, build my own sleigh,

And do heart surgery.

I'll design a sailboat,

Write a book or two;

I'll tend my flocks, and cure the pox,

And look great all day through.

My life is perfection.

That's why it's for sale

Through TV shows, books, videos;

Put that check in the mail.

I'm worth many millions.

If you aren't, that means

Martha Stewart Living

Is only in your dreams.



(To the tune of *Deck the Halls*)

Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
Fa-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Whoa, check out the balls on Molly!

Ooh-la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Donnie's now in gay apparel,

Tra-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la.

Take him driving at your peril:

Trouble with the la-la-la-la-law.



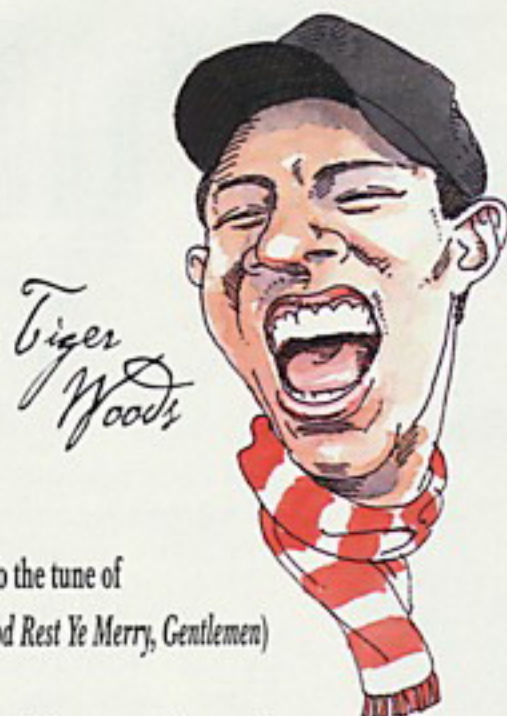
(To the tune of
Angels We Have Heard on High)
Hearings we have held on high,
New disclosures every week
Put me in the public's eye,
But also put that eye to sleep.

[Chorus]
Bo-O-o-o-o-o—O-o-o-o-o—O-o-o-o-o-ring
Months of testimony,
Bo-O-o-o-o-o—O-o-o-o-o—O-o-o-o-o-ring
Just proved we're all phony
Schmucks.



(To the tune of *O Little Town of Bethlehem*)
O little town of Washington, you must think we're both nuts.
Once power-circle congressmates, we're now out on our butts.
The highest-ranking woman, Sue left for network news;
Bill got the boot from Speaker Newt for one too many coups.

But Sue gets prime exposure being perky on TV
And Bill's stock's even higher now that he's "Newt's enemy."
As "rebels" and "outsiders," D.C. thinks we've gone astray;
But if the public buys it, we could run this town someday.



(To the tune of
God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen)

God bless ye, Asian gentlemen,

And white and black ones, too.

I'm golf's crown prince, and by bloodlines

I'm kin to all of you.

That's why they pay me \$40 mil

Just to endorse a shoe!

Every tie-in brings me comfort and joy,

Comfort and joy,

And to Fuzzy Zoeller, "Season's greetings, boy."

(To the tune of *We Three Kings*)
We three kings of Orient are
Bearing cash from donors afar:
Bankers, Buddhists,
We'd shake down nudists,
Just grant us immunity.

[Chorus]

Ohhh-hhh...

Buying favors, opening doors.
Don't blame us, the rules are yours.
If you hate it, you abate it:
Stop electing hacks and whores.



(To the tune of *Santa Claus is Coming to Town*)
You better not pout, you better not cry,
She'll pimp-slap your ego—and worse, if you lie.
Doctor Laura's on in your town.

She tells you "Grow Up!" and "No sex till you're wed!"
And if you dare argue, "You're hopeless—drop dead!"
Doctor Laura's on in your town.

[Chorus]

She spits at self-indulgence, she's pity's enemy.
You're sick and broke at Christmas? "Take responsibility!"

She's heard nationwide, you can't get away,
Just give thanks she's not part of your holiday.
Doctor Laura's on in your town.

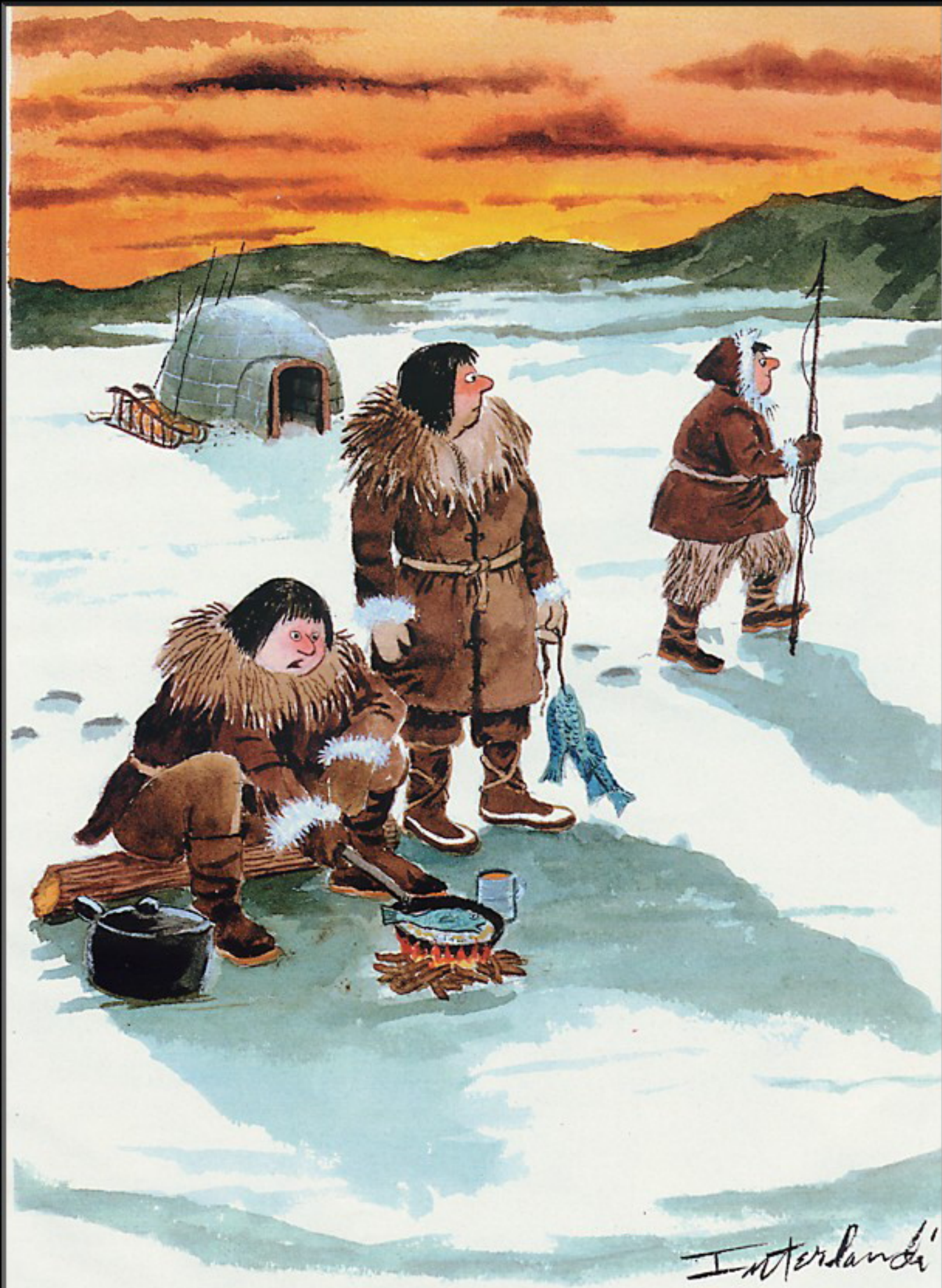
[Chorus]

She sees through your excuses, she sneers at alibis:
"Take blame for your abuses—don't try to rationalize!"

She's in every home, she exposes all flaws,
Sort of a puritan, mean anti-Claus.
Doctor Laura's on in your town.

James Riady, John Huang,
Charlie Trie





Interlandi

"He talked me into oral sex once. I got frostbite."

Don Madden



"I told you Santa would like Aunt Mona more than gingersnaps!"



MATTHEW MC CONAUGHEY Reaching for stardom
Hunk climbs Hollywood heights as a theologian in *Contact*,
a lawyer in *Amistad* and a gang leader in *The Newton Boys*.

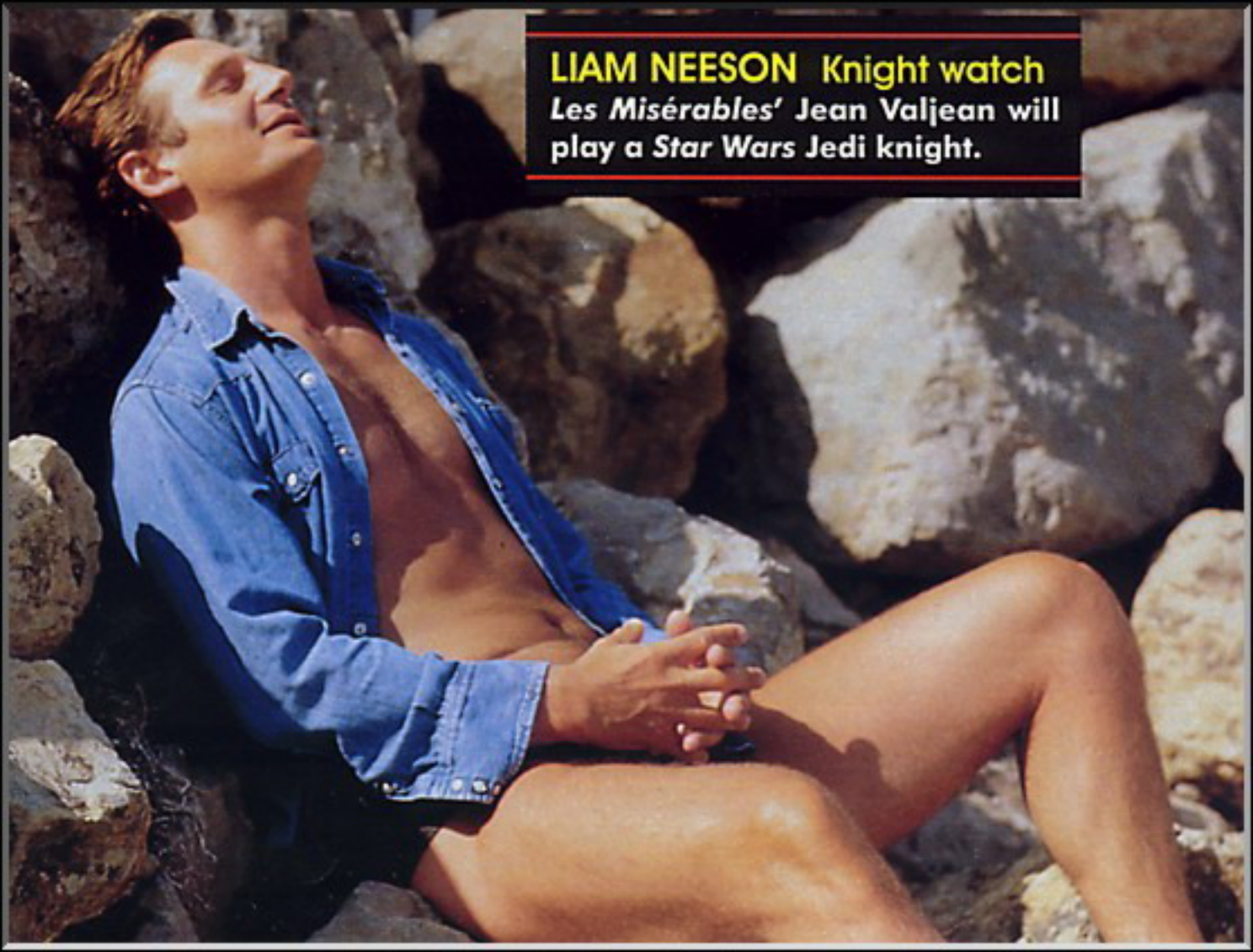


BRAD PITT I'm outta here!
Hype over his split with Gwyneth,
suit against *Playgirl* overshadow *Tibet*.



JENNY MC CARTHY Funny girl

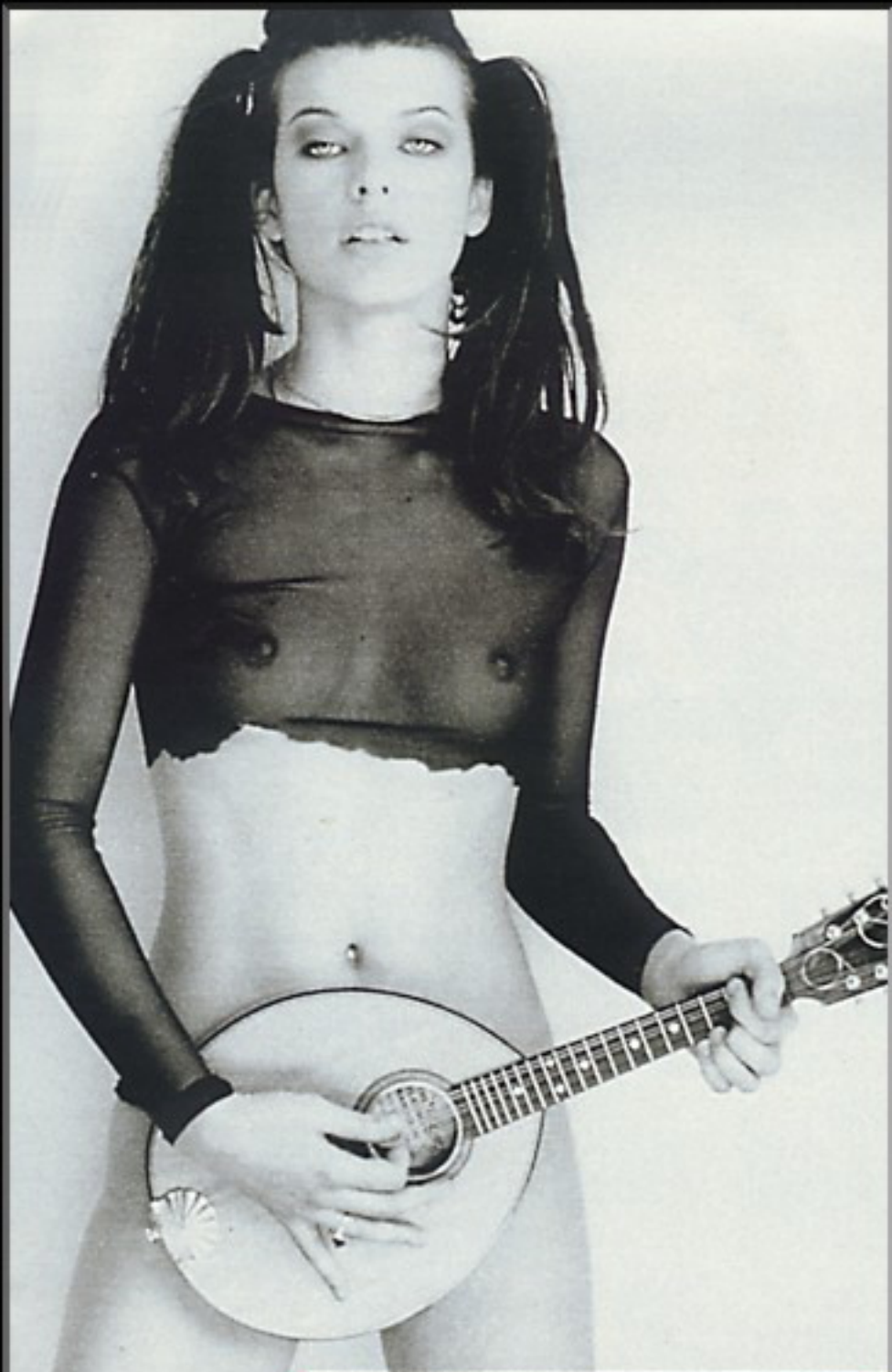
Playmate mugs her way to stardom via MTV, NBC and an astonishing array of magazine covers.

A photograph of actor Liam Neeson sitting on large, light-colored rocks. He is wearing a blue denim shirt that is unbuttoned at the top, revealing his bare chest. He has his eyes closed and a serene expression, looking upwards and to the left. His hands are clasped together in his lap. The background consists of more rocks and some greenery, suggesting an outdoor setting. In the top right corner, there is a black rectangular box with a thin red border containing white text.

LIAM NEESON Knight watch
Les Misérables' Jean Valjean will
play a *Star Wars* Jedi knight.



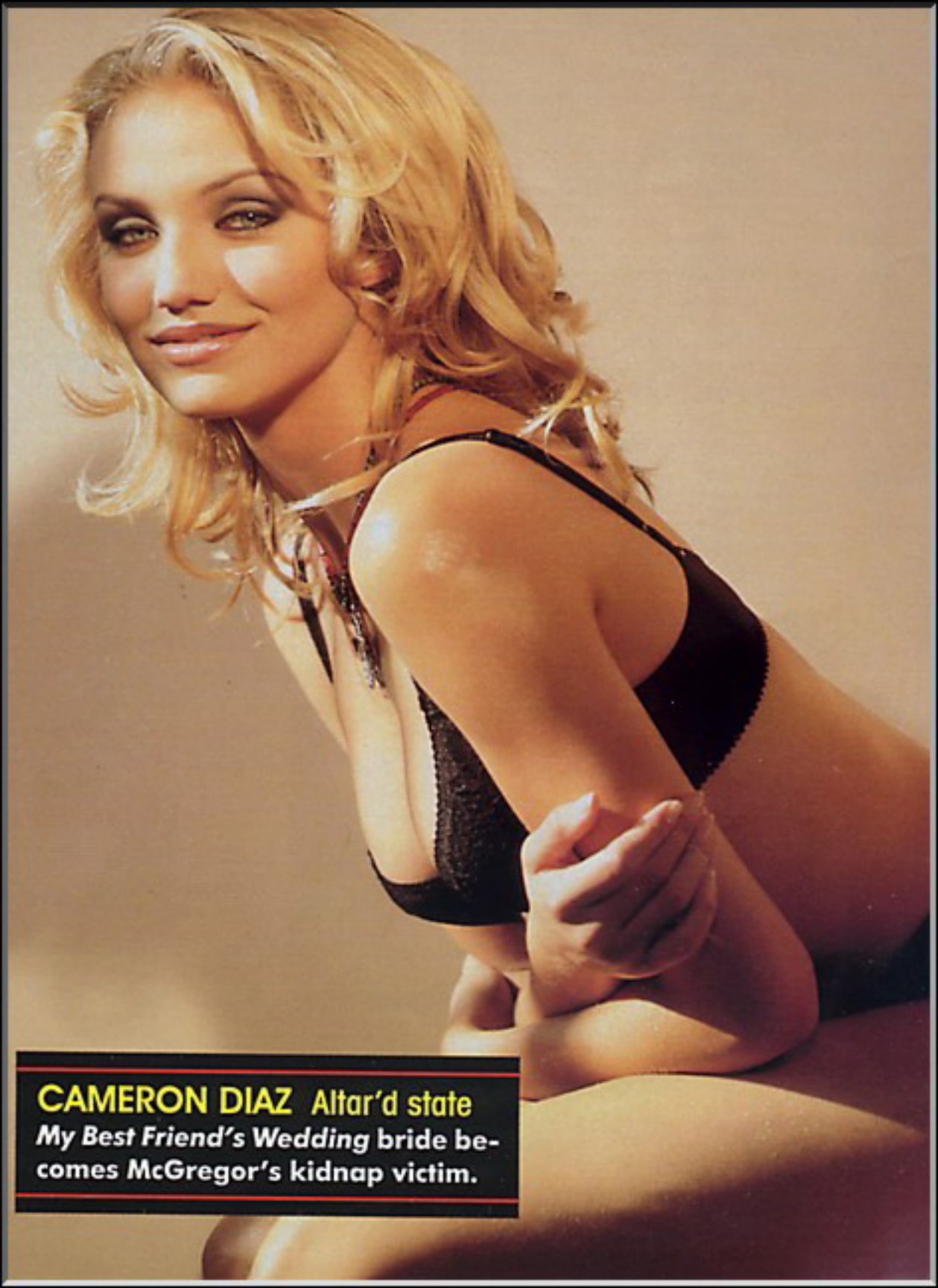
VICTORIA SILVSTEDT **Guess again**
Like her PMOY predecessor Anna Nicole
Smith, she becomes a spokesmodel for jeans.



MILLA JOVOVICH Elemental
Ex-model exhibits her pluck as
The Fifth Element's perfect being.



JENNIFER LOPEZ **Sexy Selena**
Role as slain songstress leads
to films with Penn, Clooney.



CAMERON DIAZ *Altar'd state*
My Best Friend's Wedding bride be-
comes *McGregor's* kidnap victim.



GILLIAN BONNER Cyberbabe
Miss April 1996 turns action heroine in her own CD-ROM venture.



MELINDA MESSENGER Britain's best UK's latest Page Three Girl busts into stardom, leaving Samantha Fox in the tabloid dust.



JULIETTE BINOCHE She lights our fire
English Patient's Oscar winner displays
generosity and that certain je ne sais quoi.



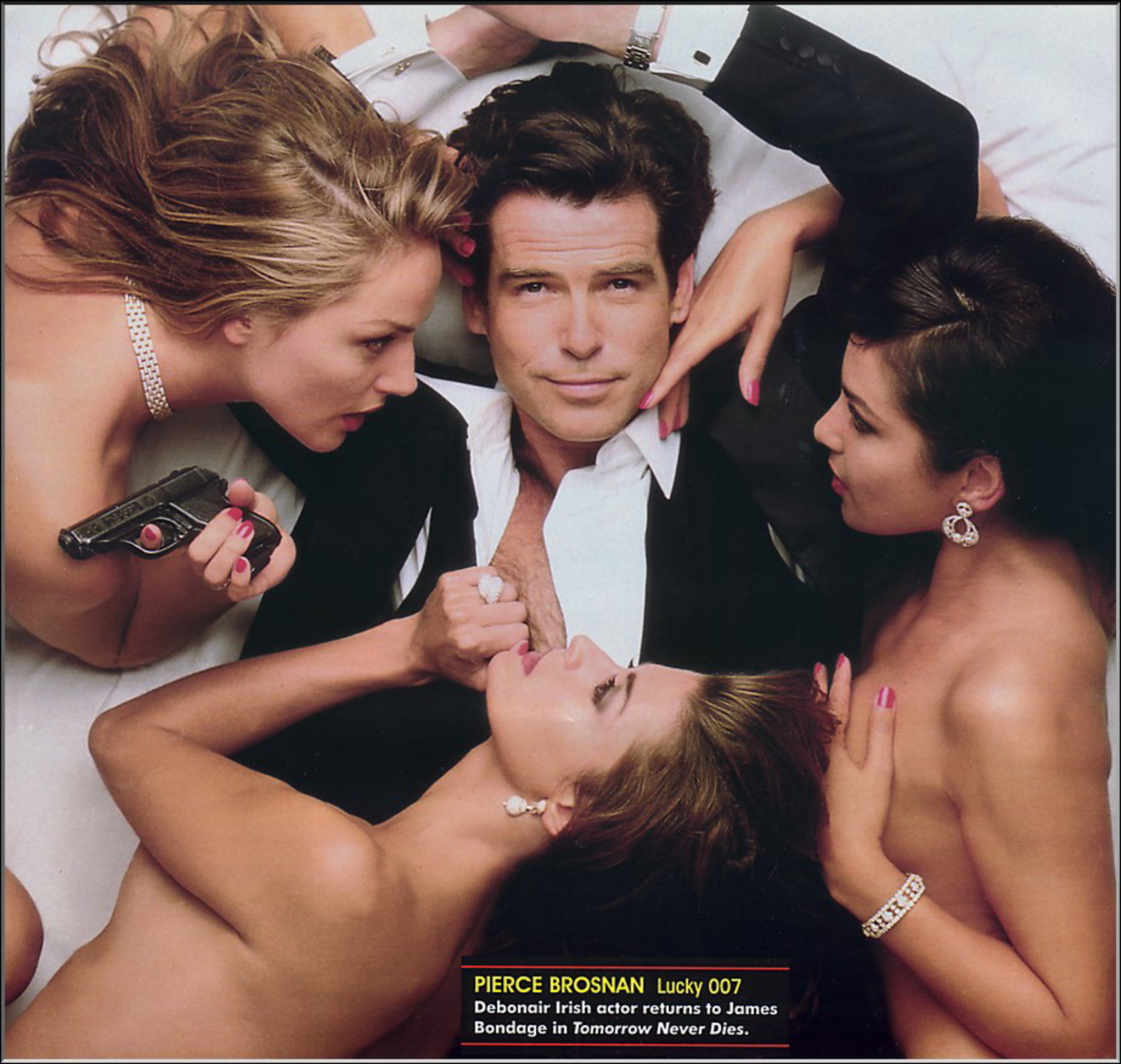
JOEY LAUREN ADAMS Gal Joey
Chasing Amy's lipstick lesbian teams
with director beau for *Dogma*.



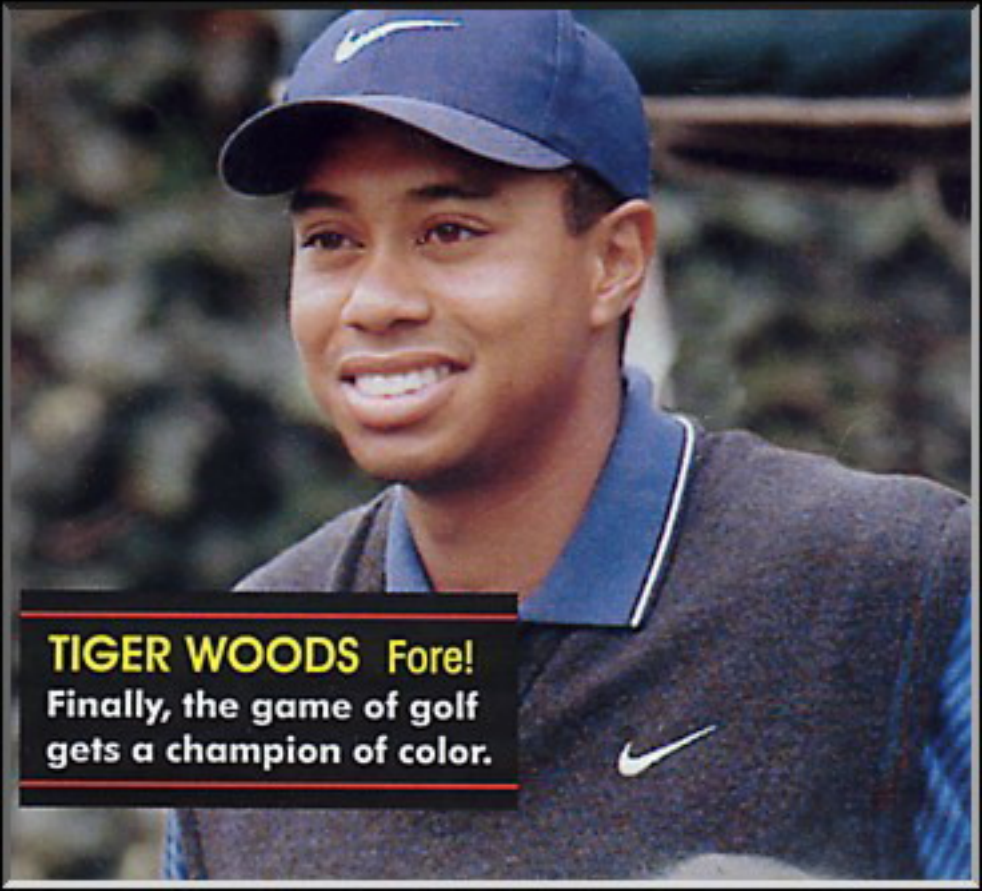
EWAN MCGREGOR *Great Scot*
Four 1997 films, *Star Wars* prove this
newcomer has the force with him.



JULIA ROBERTS Roberts rules
So long, bad career moves: 1997
brings her two hits and no misses.



PIERCE BROSNAN Lucky 007
Debonair Irish actor returns to James
Bondage in *Tomorrow Never Dies*.



TIGER WOODS Fore!
Finally, the game of golf
gets a champion of color.



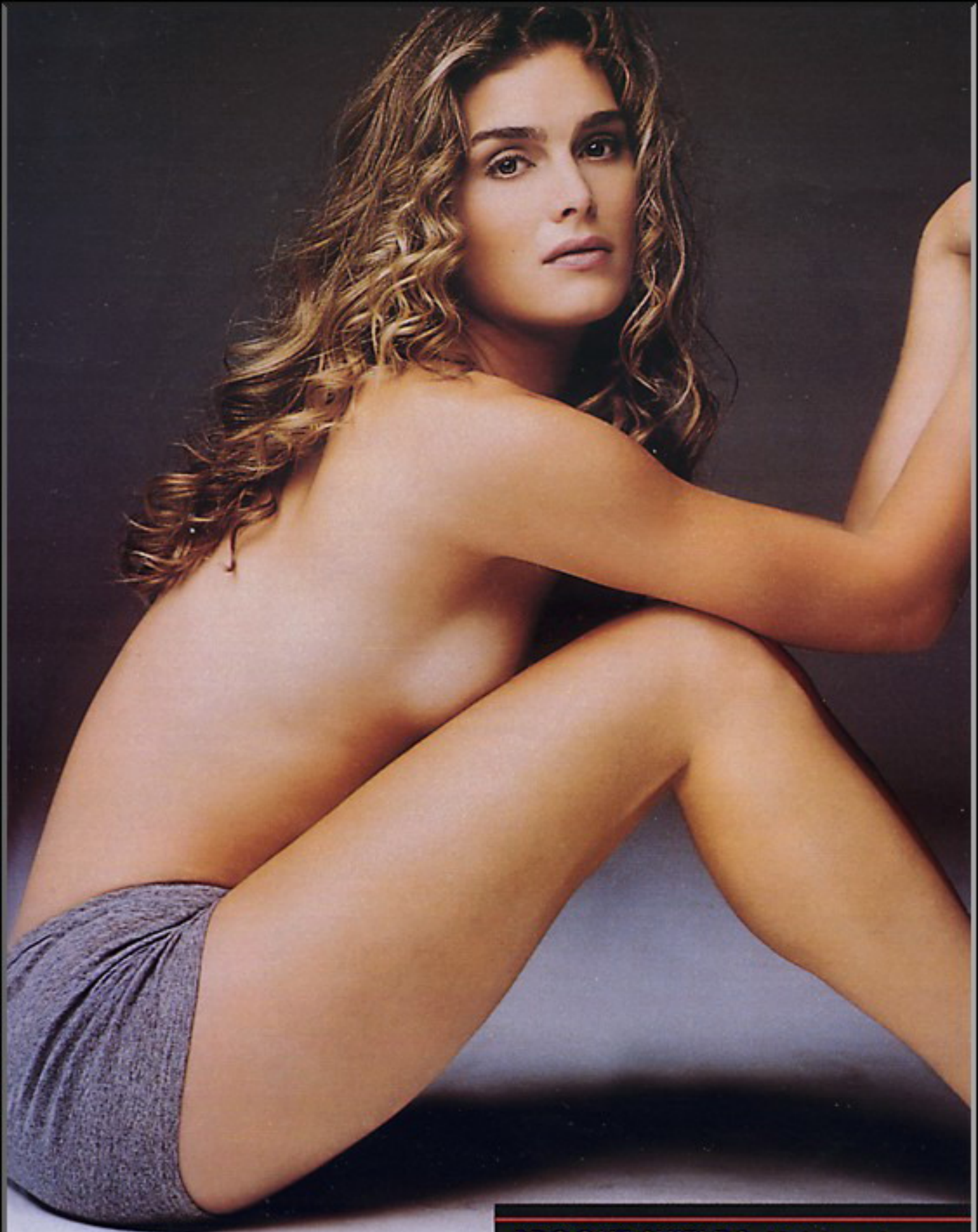
SOPHIE MARCEAU *Bien sûr*
Voilà: Top-drawer talent
and French undressing, too.



WILL SMITH Mr. S. goes Hollywood
Former *Fresh Prince* star kicks ass
in his move to the Multiplex.



CARMEN ELECTRA *Singled in*
Ex-Prince protégée and PLAYBOY pictorial
fave plays cupid on *Singled Out*.



BROOKE SHIELDS Match, set
Marriage to tennis pro Andre Agassi
tops success with her television series.



GILLIAN ANDERSON Sexy sleuth
Reserved as *The X-Files'* Scully, she
smolders in slinky dresses offscreen.



DAVID DUCHOVNY FBI's most wanted
Newlywed *X-Files* agent returns to films
as *Playing God*'s addicted doc.



TÉA LEONI David's most wanted
The Naked Truth's star nabs Duchovny,
plans to make an all-star *Impact* next year.



GEORGE CLOONEY The doctor is in *ER* dreamboat (and *Batman #3*) tackles Dreamworks' terrorists and *Wild Wild West*.



DAISY FUENTES Fast forward
House of Style hostess wins gig on
America's Funniest Home Videos.



MICHAEL FLATLEY Lord of the prance
New take on Irish step dancing earns
hooper millions—in dollars and fans.



PAMELA ANDERSON LEE *Mama mia!*
Playmate leaves *Baywatch* for expanding
family, autobiography and sitcom.



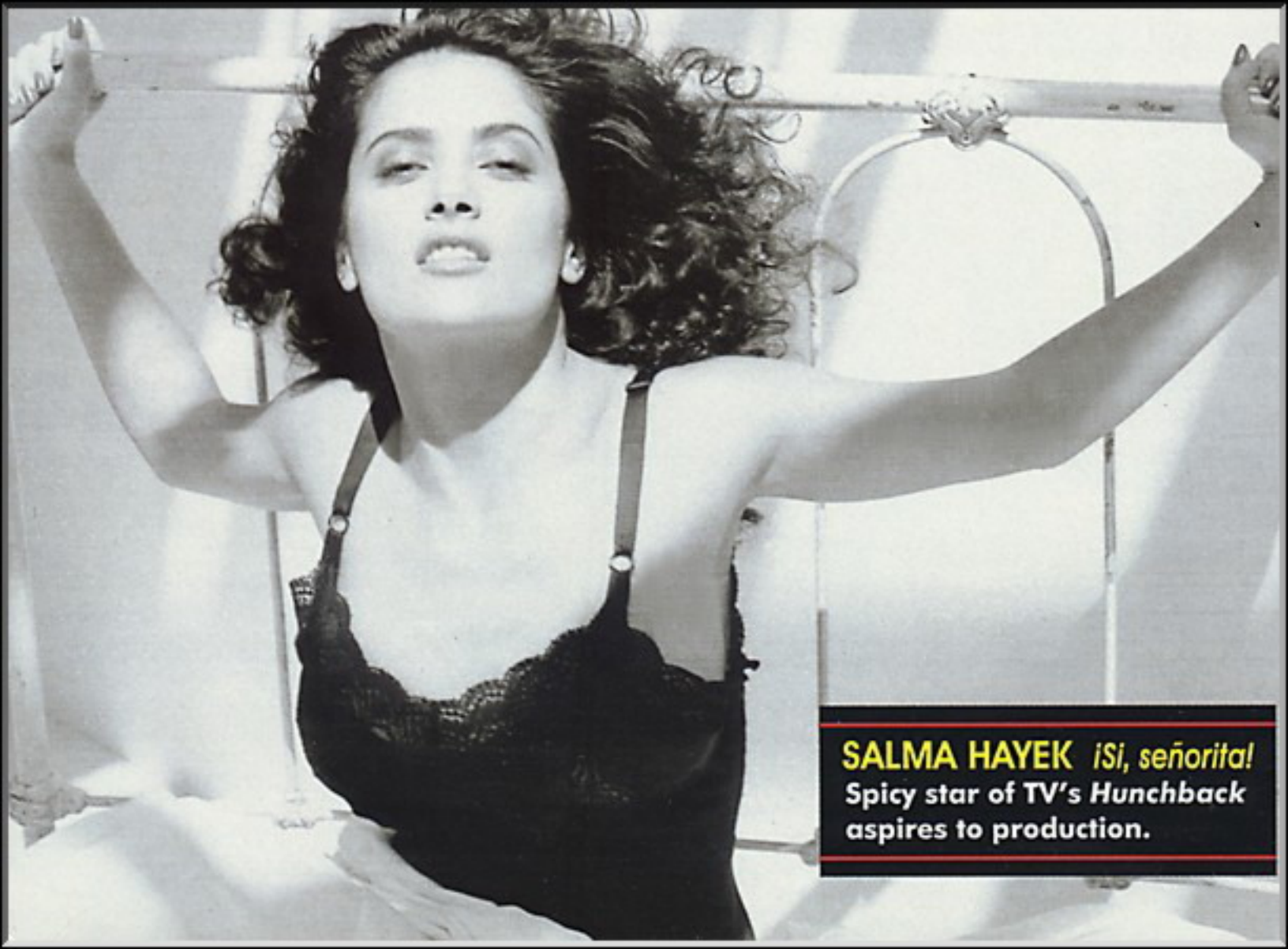
TONI BRAXTON Top thrush

Shy no more, this preacher's daughter wins Grammy and American Music Award honors.



SARAH MICHELLE GELLAR
Bloodsuckers beware

Soap vet conquers all in WB-TV's
first hit, *Buffy the Vampire Slayer*.



SALMA HAYEK *¡Si, señorita!*
Spicy star of TV's *Hunchback*
aspires to production.



NEVE CAMPBELL *Scream* queen
Hailed as "the new Jamie Lee,"
she's making a second *Scream*.



FARRAH FAWCETT Artist and model

Two PLAYBOY pictorials, a pay-per-view special and chart-topping video make her a multimedia mogul.

SANTA



"Your name is an anagram of Satan. That is so fucking cool!"

PLAYMATE NEWS



OOH LA LA

She is Miss May 1992, 1993's Playmate of the Year and the star of countless PLAYBOY pictorials. In movies she was an eye-popper

ANNA NICOLE SMITH

MY HEART BELONGS TO DADDY



Marilyn Monroe, of course. Will there be more Anna Nicole tunes? She's considering recording a CD that would feature songs she's written as well as covers of some of her favorites. So far Anna Nicole's single and the accompanying video are available only in Europe, but you can ask to order them through the import department of most large music stores. If they get enough requests, surely they will respond. Then you'll be singing *My Heart Belongs to Anna Nicole*.

Anna Nicole's European media blitz included lots of radio and club play, plus interviews and reviews in *Gala* (a People-style European magazine), *Cine-Tele Revue* (a Belgian weekly entertainment magazine)

and *Tele 7 Jour* (the French TV Guide). Merci, Anna Nicole.

PLAYMATES' FAMOUS HUSBANDS

Marilyn Monroe—Joe DiMaggio and Arthur Miller
Dawn Richard—David Wolper
China Lee—Mort Sahl
Dolly Read—Dick Martin
Ann Pennington—Shaun Cassidy
Patti McGuire—Jimmy Connors



Vicky McCarty

Vicki McCarty—Jimmy Iovine
Tracy Vaccaro—Fred Dryer
Karen Velez—Lee Majors
Kimberley Conrad—Hugh M. Hefner
Pamela Anderson—Tommy Lee
Deborah Driggs—Mitch Gaylord
Shauna Sand—Lorenzo Lamas
Nikki Schieler—Ian Ziering

in *To the Limit* and *Naked Gun 33%*. She was an advertising phenom in Guess jeans, then created a furor in Sweden with sexy underwear ads. She mar-

PLAYMATE BIRTHDAYS — DECEMBER

Victoria Fuller—Miss January 1996 will be 27 on December 11.
Sondra Theodore—Miss July 1977 will be 41 on December 12.
Eleanor Bradley—Miss February 1959 will be 59 on December 13.
Venice Kong—Miss September 1985 will be 36 on December 17.
Judy Tyler—Miss January 1966 will be 50 on December 24.

keted her own fragrance called Live. And she plans to appear in PLAYBOY again in the future. Moving away from intrusive publicity about her personal life, it was only a matter of time before Anna Nicole Smith became a chanteuse. Her new CD single, *My Heart Belongs to Daddy* (BMG/France), is a club hit. Her inspiration?

KIMBER WEST:

"I had wanted to be a Playmate since I was five. If you have the same fantasy, go for it."

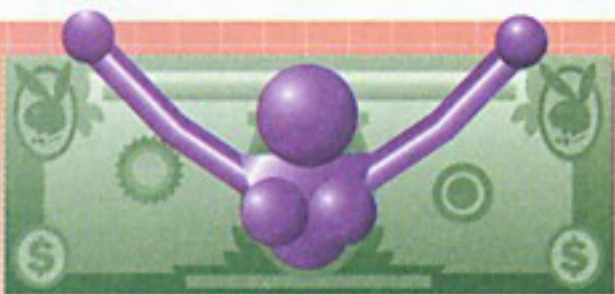
CHICAGO AND NEW YORK PARTY HARDY AT GLAMOURCON

Five decades of Playmates traveled to both New York and Chicago for Glamourcon 1997. Aside from signing everything under the sun, the Playmates chatted online and had their pictures taken. Joining in the fun (clockwise from left) is Miss August 1993 Jennifer Lavoie, showing some leg. Miss August 1991 and 1992 PMOY Corinna Harney and Donna Edmondson, Miss November 1986 and 1987 PMOY, say "Cheese!" Miss June 1969 Helena Antonaccio is in the pink. Miss November 1982 Marlene Janssen and Barbara Edwards, Miss September 1983 and 1984 PMOY, are picture perfect. Miss April 1993 Nicole Wood, Miss May 1993 Elke Jeinsen, Miss February 1995 Lisa Marie Scott and Miss September 1963 Victoria Valentino await their fans.



Fast cars, streamlined jets, sleek weapons and the talents of beautiful women playing undercover agents make director Andy Sidaris' latest

CAROL EUBER MALLON



PLAYMATE TRIVIA

Modeling fees:	1984-1989: \$15,000
1959-1960: \$500	1990-1997: \$20,000
1961-1965: \$1,000	Playmate of the Year:
1966-1967: \$2,500	1960-1963: \$150 plus
1968-1969: \$3,000	\$250 bonus
1970-1977: \$5,000	1982-1997: \$100,000 and
1978-1983: \$10,000	an automobile

straight-to-video movie, *Return to Savage Beach* (Monarch), a nonstop adventure. Miss September 1993 Carrie

Westcott plays Sofia, a double agent on a treasure hunt, while May 1994 Playmate Shae Marks is cast as Tiger, a techno whiz and one of five operatives in pursuit of the horde of gold. The film, number 12 in Sidaris' body of work, uses his formula of brains, beauty and brawn. The shoot took Carrie and Shae from Louisiana to Beverly Hills to Hawaii. Thanks to our Playmates, good triumphs over evil. Look for the movie in video stores soon.

FAN MAIL

I attended Glamourcon in New York. As a working photographer from the Boston area, I enjoyed myself very much. I wasn't able to attend the first-

SAMANTHA TORRES:

"I have traveled, met great people and developed a lot of confidence. I'll need a dose of it to succeed in California."

PLAYMATE NEWS

night party, but I was curious as to how it turned out. I approached one of the Playmates the following day and asked, "Did you go to the party?"

She looked a bit stunned and it was only after I repeated myself that I realized that she thought I had asked, "Did you go to the potty?" in my Boston accent. We never talked again.—Dave Ferreira, Somerville, Massachusetts

It was a big thrill to meet four of my ten "desert island Playmates" at Chicago Glamourcon. What a surprise that Playmates Terri Welles, Kym Malin, Cathy St. George and Janet Quist all remembered my letter, which appeared here in May.—Raymond Benson, raymben@aol.com

Playmates are more beautiful than most Miss Americas, and the best part is that there are more of them—12 per year. But what sets Playmates apart is their accessibility. They attend all sorts of events, from autograph signings to Glamourcon.—John Olson, olsonoslo@aol.com

QUOTE UNQUOTE

"Maybe I'm biased, but I prefer the Sixties pictorials to those of the Nineties. We didn't have any stylists or makeup artists.



Mostly it was just photographer Pompeo Posar and me. It was Pompeo's idea to dress me up like a Christmas tree for the December 1968 cover. The light-bulbs got very hot. I was trying to be professional, but when I took the dress off, I was speckled from the bulbs."—CYNTHIA MYERS, Miss December 1968

"I mailed photos of myself to PLAYBOY and was called in for a test shot. I was 18 and thought it would be a great experience. The people at PLAYBOY made me feel so comfortable. My stepfather had a subscription to the magazine, which is how I first saw it. Getting chosen was like winning the sweepstakes."—CHRISTINE RICHTERS, Miss May 1986



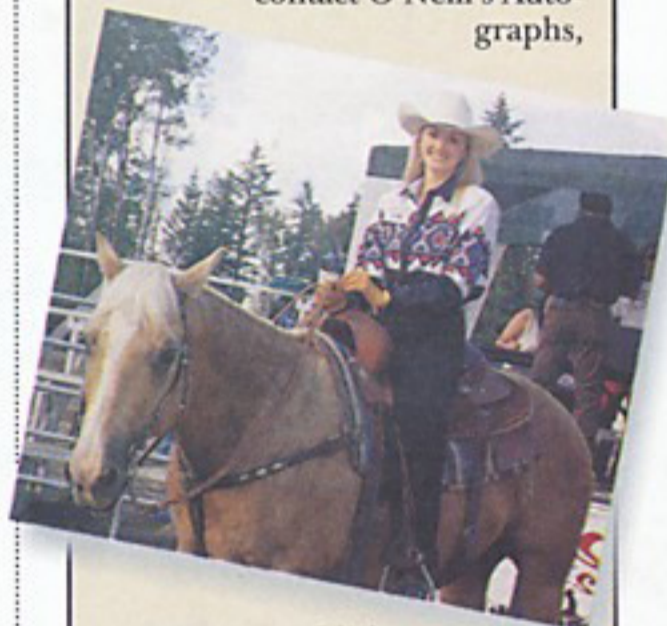
PLAYMATE GOSSIP

Our *Playmate News* spies ran into Jason Priestley after Miss June 1997 Carrie Stevens appeared on *Beverly Hills 90210*: The cast



was so impressed with Carrie that she was asked to shoot more episodes. . . . Miss November 1954 Diane Hunter has resurfaced. Appearing at Glamourcon this year, Diane said she had no idea her picture had been purchased by PLAYBOY until a few years after it ran. "Now, with all the interest in vintage Playmates, I'm excited," she says. . . . Look for Miss January 1955 Bettie Page to tell her story in PLAYBOY next year. . . . If you want a copy of Miss November 1966 Lisa Baker's brochure of current photos, write to her at P.O. Box 8522, Midland, Texas 79708. . . . Collectors who want autographed photos of Playmates but don't want to write to Web sites or fan clubs should contact O'Neill's Auto-

graphs,



Monique on Edsel

608-221-3998. O'Neill's Web site is www.pin-ups.com. . . . Monique Noel, Miss May 1989, did some rough riding in Montana last summer for charity. She practiced the sport of cutting—singling out a cow from the herd—for St. Jude Children's Research Hospital. . . . Ellen Michaels, Miss March 1972, has started a vintage toy, poster and pin-up business. Write to her at P.O. Box 1757, New York, N.Y. 10021. . . . Look for Holly Witt, Miss November 1995, on the cover of the current newsstand special *Playboy's Book of Lingerie*. . . . Miss October 1997 Layla Roberts has a part in the Bruce Willis movie *Armageddon*. . . . Miss February 1997 Kimber West makes a guest appearance on TV's *Mike Hammer*.

GRAPEVINE



Garden of Earthly Delights

That's SHALOM HARLOW working the runway for British designer John Galliano's winter couture collection. Demi Moore is smiling—and probably not at the evening dress.



Seasoned to Perfection

With their most recent CD, *Brand New*, and an upcoming tour, SALT-N-PEPA are having a blast. Guest appearances by Sheryl Crow and Queen Latifah spice up an album of rap and R&B. Sprinkle and serve.



The Heel Deal

Baywatch's TRACI BINGHAM has covered the beach, but not in this outfit. Aside from her steady TV gig, she has appeared on *The Young & the Restless*, *Fresh Prince of Bel Air* and *Married With Children*. We're ready for CPR.

Hands Up

STACEY SWALL appears in *That Thing You Do*, *Glimmer Man* and *L.A. Confidential*, but you probably know her best from a network TV commercial for Tylenol. To know her better, rent her recent *Hot Body* video.



DOUGLAS STREIBER

Hollywood or Bust

Actresses MARIA CONCHITA ALONSO (above) and ELLEN BARKIN (left) each have a starring role in their dresses. Look for Alonso in *Catherine's Grove* and Barkin on video in *Mad Dog Time*. We'll give our awards to the fashions.



JAN SMIALSKI/GETTY

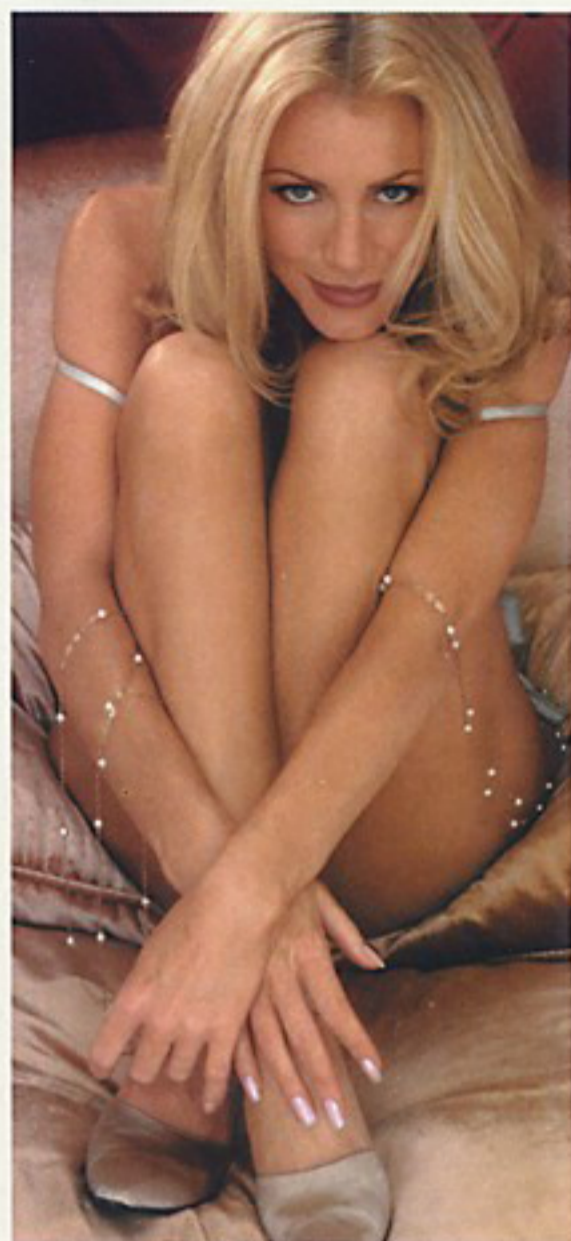


© SCOTT WEINSTEIN/GETTY

Pipe Dreams

The CD *Villains*, by Michigan's alternative band the VERVE PIPE, has gone platinum, and vocalist Brian Vander Ark says his next goal is to write the perfect love song, one "without clichés, without pretension." To do it, the band will have to come out—of the lockers, that is.

NEXT MONTH



BOSS TWEED



GULF WAR



BUENOS AIRES



PLAYMATE REVIEW

SHANNON TWEED—IT SEEMS LIKE YESTERDAY THAT THIS STATUESQUE B-MOVIE GODDESS WAS 1982'S PMOY. ALL-NEW PHOTOS IN A SPECIAL PICTORIAL TREAT

THREE BALCONIES—CHASING WOMEN WHEN YOU'RE 60 TAKES STRATEGY, AS HARRY DISCOVERS. NOBODY WRITES ABOUT GUYS LIKE **BRUCE JAY FRIEDMAN**

THE STREET HAMLET—YOU KNOW HIM AS THE BROODING DANISH PRINCE IN SHAKESPEARE'S PLAY. WAIT TILL YOU SEE HIM THROUGH THE EYES OF THE BARD FOR OUR TIMES. **SHEL SILVERSTEIN**

SEINFELD FOREVER—THE SHOW ABOUT NOTHING HAS CHANGED EVERYTHING. NOW, IN WHAT COULD BE ITS FINAL SEASON, WE SALUTE JERRY, ELAINE, GEORGE, KRAMER AND THE REST

BETTIE PAGE, THE REAL STORY—WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE QUEEN OF PIN-UPS? FOR THE FIRST TIME, SHE REVEALS THE TRUTH ABOUT THE DARK CHAPTERS OF HER

LIFE—AND TELLS SOME FUNNY STORIES. AN EXCLUSIVE CONVERSATION WITH **KEVIN COOK**

THE YEAR IN SEX—FRANK GETS BUSTED, JFK JR. GETS BUFFED AND FARRAH GIVES GOOD BRUSH. OUR ANNUAL FEATURE GETS BETTER EVERY TIME!

THE BATTLE OF KHAFJI—FIGHTING THE GULF WAR WAS NO WAY FOR ANYONE TO SPEND THE HOLIDAYS—FICTION BY **TOM PAINE**

VIOLENCE IN RAP MUSIC—FROM VULGAR LYRICS TO THE DEATHS OF TUPAC SHAKUR AND NOTORIOUS B.I.G., RAP IS HAUNTED BY BAD BLOOD AND WORSE RUMOR. DOES IT HAVE A FUTURE? **ALEC FOEGE** INVESTIGATES

PLUS: A BREAKAWAY INTERVIEW WITH **GRANT HILL**, THE SMASHINGEST NEW YEAR'S PARTY YOU COULD IMAGINE, FICTION BY **STEPHEN BAXTER** AND **ARTHUR C. CLARKE**, BUENOS AIRES (THE NIGHTLIFE CAPITAL OF SOUTH AMERICA), **PLAYMATE REVIEW** AND A SURPRISE PICTORIAL